THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JOHNSON.

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MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

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SELECTED TALES

THE OLD LEATHERN TRUNK.

In a rickety garret, rearing its airy skeleton outline in one of the most pestilential corners in the good city of Paris, lived a thirsty old wight yclept Fraa Galloppe. He was a cobbler by trade; but the day was generally spent by the good-for-nought in cruising from one fire side to another, returning scandal, (where will not that noxious word germinate?) talking politics, and in fact attending to any thing and every thing but his own business. After a week spent in this vagabond manner, Saturday night would arrive, and Fraa, having nothing else to put in his breeches pocket, stuck his hands in them, and away he would saunter in search of some of his own cronies to seek some relaxation from labor. 'People cannot always work,' he would say, with a cunning wrinkle plaited round the corner of his left eye; 'human nature could not stand it.'

In fact, Fraa Galloppe was a pestilent old fellow, with abundance of wit and humour, which made him the dread of all quiet housewives. Not a fellow in all the quarter was caught by his better half overcome by his potations, but the blame was sure to be most unceremoniously thrust on the shoulders of poor Fraa, who, one would have thought, had more imposed on him than he could conveniently carry. Not a whit! On went the thirsty old blade in his vagabond career, making life one long holiday, but getting at the same time poorer and poorer.

Poor Fraa Galloppe lost with his better half the anchor which had long kept him in snug moorings, and now he was tossed about hither and thither as his cross fancies impelled him. In fine, Fraa had known better days, like his doublet. 'Trade had gone clean against him,' he would say 'since the death of his poor dear wife.' He therefore wisely took to the bottle, which did well enough in time in drowning dull care; but then wine is not so plentiful as ditch water, and must be paid for. It would be trite to tell how Fraa fell back in the world—how that, from being formerly the tenant of a fashionable store in the Rue St. Dennis, he was now but the occupant of a tumble down garret in the Faubourg St. Marceau; such misfortunes occur daily, and are easily enough accounted for by every one else but the sufferer, who fails not to throw all the blame on Fortune, when there is no one else at fault but his own wise self.

Beauty—divine beauty! where blooms not the lovely rose? In what out-of-the-way corner will it not nestle—provided it can obtain but a little sunshine and fostering dew—and gladden and throw a charm even around the haunts of poverty? Fraa Galloppe had a most beautiful daughter, just seventeen, who was not the less prized for having sprung from such a crooked stem. She was like a green, fresh, sunny shoot, wooed by the fostering breath of Spring from out a withered trunk, which one would have pronounced barren. In vain did the fair girl endeavor with all her blandishments to win her dissolute old father from his unprofitable ways. Fraa would listen to her soft speeches and expostulations with a grave face—would allow all she said to be perfectly in reason—but would turn away and give his head a rueful shake, after having kissed her plump cheek, muttering that 'what was bred in the bone must remain there—that it was hard to bend an old bough,' &c. In fact, Fraa never wanted arguments of some sort or other to defend his wickedness—and Louise loved her wayward old father in spite of all; so she would see him depart, with a tear in her eye, without saying a word, and would ply hard at her needle till late in the night to earn wherewith to keep the wolf from the door, and often to furnish the pocket of old Fraa, when he cruised away, she knew not where, to spend a holiday.

Poor Louise had one consolation, however, in the midst of so many trials, and that was the love she silently cherished for a young man far above herself both in rank and education—a young student of medicine, who, attracted by the beauty of the simple girl, had cultivated her acquaintance, and won all that a poor maiden has to bestow—a fond, confiding heart. Had the mother of Louise been still in life, it is probable that the connexion would have been long since broken off, or had the young man been more schooled in fashionable iniquity, the artless girl had ere now mourned over a blighted name and a ruined reputation.

It was a cruel part that young Castellian thus played, in winning the affections of one whom he was assured could never lawfully be his; but he acted unwittingly. He loved deeply and devotedly, and his love was too pure to be gratified basely. Often would he tear himself from her presence, and remain absent for whole days; but a thought, a sound, a tone of music, would hurry him back to her tears and smiles. There are such things as guardian angels, let us fondly believe; for a whole year had the lovers been acquainted, and yet they had not been awakened from their dream of love by the sting of the serpent.

It grieved the young student to the soul to see the life of dissipation which the father of Louise was leading. Fraa had now become a confirmed drunkard. Formerly he worked but little—now not at all. Piece by piece, the miserable furniture of their garret had been disposed of, and the money thus obtained spent in the same reckless manner by the unthinking old man. Ruin stared the father and daughter in the face. Still the heroic girl worked harder and later, and endeavored even yet to gild their wretchedness with a doubtful smile. Things grew daily worse and worse; every article of furniture had been disposed of, even to the chairs on which they sat, and the table on which their meagre repast were spread—except an old leathern trunk which had long been used for containing charcoal, and which had stood in the same dark corner for years. It was a heavy, lumbering piece of goods, worm eaten, and had once been covered with rough hide; but the hair had long since disappeared, and naught remained but a garnishment of greasy leather, studded over with rows of large brass nails buried in verdigris. It was dragged from its resting place, to the sad discomfiture of generations of mice, whose nests were overturned in the bustle, and their young sent sprawling in naked helplessness along the floor.

An old Jew was called—a little shrivelled old fellow with a face of parchment, which the love of gain had crisped and curled into wrinkles as though it had been singed. 'Ah eh!' said Benjamin, on examining the said trunk, 'is it for this old lumber box you have made me mount five crazy pair of stairs? a murrain on ye!' and the ancient Israelite turned on his heel and departed in a feme; Fraa pursuing closely after him, with a stupid expression of sorrow in his countenance—the palms of his hands turned out, and begging hard for ten francs—for five—for anything, at length, in the shape of money for the old leathern trunk; but the Jew would have nothing to do with the lumber box—it was carrion even beneath the notice of a ravenous Jew.

Poor Fraa Galloppe! he was tottering on his last stump—he could no longer subsist without the excitement of liquor. Another lumber merchant was called in, in the shape of an old pursy woman; but she would have naught to do with the unfortunate trunk. At length a chiffenier was summoned—but he wanted the ready—that would not do either—so no more was said about the old leathern trunk, which was pushed once more into its old corner, to the great joy of the ancestral mice.

Matters were now come to the worst, and the heart of the unfortunate Louise sunk into despondency. Fraa Galloppe fell ill, and there was but little chance of his ever recovering, for his constitution was like an old condemned house tottering in decay at the mercy of every breath of air. Louise watched unceasingly at his bed side, and showed at least the semblance of courage, until she received a blow which she but little anticipated in this already sufficiently dreary hour. She was fated to part from her young friend Castellian, who until then supported her drooping heart with consolation and advice, and even administered comfort in a more substantial form out of his slender means. The heart of Louise was formerly like a wild flower bid in the velvet grass by the margin of a pellucid fountain; but now it seemed as if the water had shrunk from it, the herbage withered from around it, and itself torn up by the root.

The reason of Castellian's leaving the metropolis was the sudden death of his only remaining parent. On his arrival at his early home and after the burial of his father, he found that his affairs were so much involved, that to return to Paris for the further prosecution of his studies, with the hope of obtaining a deploma, was out of the question. Although he had pledged no promise to Louise, still he deemed it but just to write this sad piece of news to the unfortunate girl, whom, now, for the [illegible] he had never tried [illegible] that letter brought with it, [illegible] were a death warrant to the heart of poor Louise. Her father was laying a corpse when it arrived, in the same miserable garret which had so often been turned into a palace by the smile and the presence of the only being who had ever been kind to her since she played around the knee of her departed mother, whose memory was now but the golden remembrance of a dream. Hope almost died in her bosom, and Despair, like a bird of prey, hovered over the helpless dove.

Louise having received the latest breath of her father, whom she loved and tended to the last, went to reside with a neighbor, who, pitying her forlorn condition, offered her a home until her father's remains should be interred. Poor Fraa was buried at the expense of the parish, and there was but one who sincerely mourned his fate—his heart broken girl.

After the burial of her father, Louise returned once more to the forlorn garret, now doubly dreary from the events that had recently occurred. The neighbors kindly lent her various articles of furniture, and strove to make her as comfortable as might be; and hard was the struggle of the maiden herself against her untoward fate. She worked with her needle late and early for her subsistence, and strove to dissipate her melancholy by occupation—but in vain: the song died on her *lips*, and her dreams were but the mirror of her waking thoughts, which despondency had clothed in the sablest hues. Still she bore up against it all, for there was a something that whispered to her heart that succor was at hand, and that the morning beams of hope would yet dawn on her sorrow and chase it away.

One evening, some months after these occurences took place, Louise was seated at her work, under the little skylight of her garret, when insensibly a train of thought arose in her mind of that dreamy kind which makes us often wonder where and in what it commenced and where it ended. Her work dropped into her lap, and her eye became fixed on the old leathern trunk, which a gleam of sun shine falling through a broken pane threw into strong relief. The sight of it seemed by slow degrees to change the train of thought passing through the mind of the maiden, and to raise another of the most painful kind; it brought to recollection the scene we have mentioned as occurring with regard to it shortly before the death of her father; it recalled the memory of all his failings, and wept to think of his once comfortabe state and his miserable death.

She determined to have this eye or rather this heart sore removed. She drew it once more for this purpose from its dusty corner, and opened it. It was lined with thick parchment, as most very old trunks are, on the Continent. She could not afford to give it away, and thought it might stand a chance of selling if she tore out the parchment lining blackened with the charcoal, of which, as we have mentioned, this said lumber trunk had long been the receptacle.

Shred by shred did she tear it away from the top, from the sides and the ends, but the lining at the bottom baffled for a time her efforts; at length it yielded—crack—crack—crack, as the rusty nails gave way one by one. Finally the entire sheet was separated—and what was the amazement of Louise on percieving that, having removed with the parchment a square piece of wood which had served as the covering to a considerable cavity scooped out in the plank which formed the bottom of the trunk, that she had brought to light what appeared to her a mint of gold pieces finely impacted in roleaux in the square cavity! There were also many writings which covered the gold and prevented its being displaced; but these she heeded not as she counted into her apron the glittering pieces in a state of bewilderment.

The twilight beams, which had streamed so brightly on the discovery of the hidden treasury, had faded away, and she found herself seated in darkness on the floor, when the flurry of her thoughts had subsided, and she recovered her scattered senses. With an exclamation of joy, she leaped from the ground—the gold rolling away in every direction. Her first impulse was to summon the neighbors; but a sudden thought shot like a beam of light athwart her soul, that her wondrous wealth would be seized—that Castellian would be lost also—for in that moment her thought was of him—and a long train of arguments, which would take my poor pen many minutes to describe, passed like lightning through her mind—that now being rich, Castellian would be hers forever—that she would be the means of overcoming his difficulties in the prosecution of his professional studies—and a thousand things more. What a world of thought may be crowded in a moment's space!

She therefore hurriedly lighted her lamp, replaced the gold in the old nook, and next morning wrote to Castellian, all the particulars; who failed not, as may be supposed soon to arrive on the spot. On reckoning over the pieces, which were of the purest gold mostly struck in the reign of Philip II., but many much older, their value was found to amount to more than twenty thousand francs in modern French money—but many of the pieces being antiques, brought very high prices. As the old leathern trunk was proved to be private property, Government lost its claim of one-third of 'all moneys found buried, built up in old walls and dykes, or sunk in flowing, or standing waters,' as the act hath it—so that Louise turned out an unexpected heiress.

I may add, for the sake of my less knowing readers, that Louise was married shortly after to Castellian—that, having finished his medical studies, he received his Doctor's deploma and became a luminary in his profession—that Louise proved a good wife and a true, although wonderfully deficient in many points of modern feminine accomplishments—but that her daughters made up for her deficiencies, turning out perfect geniuses in flower painting and music, besides many lesser and good for nothing fashionable branches, at which young ladies born only to get married prove in general wonderfully expert.

It is said the reason why old maids are so fond of cats, is because they give out sparks when rubbed.

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, JUN'E 29, 1839

TOUR THROUGH THE PUBLIC DEPARTMENTS—*continued.*

5th AUDITOR' BUREAU.

Mr. Stephen Pleasanton has been at the head of this bureau many years, and about the same in appearance that he was when we first saw him. He is over middle age, tall and slender, and well shaped. His face is thin and wrinkled, his eye is blue, and rather mild. His countenance is tart and contracted, and his manners, though genteel, are distant. He is no doubt a faithful clerk, and is a native of Delaware.

Mr. Muston is or was chief clerk; but whether he is now or not, we cannot say. We never saw him but once—where he conceals himself is unknown to us, nor does it make a fraction of difference, so far as we can recollect the man.

Joseph Thaw, Esq. is about the same. We never saw him but once, many years ago. They are all blue skins of the first water.

T. H. Houston is rather more manly looking, but he is a hard case to. He attends to his business, however, and has nothing to do with tracts He is a stout, middle aged man, with an oval, fair face, blue eye, and an acid countenance. His manners are unpolished, distant and haughty. He is an old clerk from Pennsylvania.

H. W. Ball is a middle aged man, with a dark, round face, blue eye, and sedate countenance. He is of common height Mr. B. is mild and genteel in his manners. He is an old clerk, and a native of Virginia.

Mr. *John Devlin* is a new appointment, and is a native of *Ireland*. He is scarcely of middle age, has a round pleasing face, blue eye, and very agreeable countenance. He is very affable and gentlemanly in his manners, and reckoned amongst the most competent clerks.

We find a Messrs. King and Rickets in our notes, (the latter from Virginia.) They are represented to be new clerks, and genteel looking men, but to what bureau they belong, 'does not say. Mr. King is represented to be a young man, with round, handsome features, and black eyes.

Edward Holland. He is the Messenger of the 5th Auditor's Bureau, and has been so many years. He is rather an aged man, of fine, manly appearance, and pleasing manners. He is the father of the accomplished *J. E. Holland*, of the 4th Auditor's office. He is from Maryland,

[This ends the five auditors of the Treasury Department, and though we say it, that should not, there are fewer errors than in any similar description, embracing a like number of persons. Our forte is said to consist in personal description. But the brevity to which the peculiar case confined us, from the great number embraced in the tour, detracts much from the interest of this species of writing. The tour might have been more entertaining to the reader, and more creditable to the writer, had the portraits admitted of more latitude.

Before taking leave of the auditors, we feel bound, from respect to the public, to apologize for a very improper remark on Gen. *Davis*, as he is called in derision. It was made in the heat of excitement, and we deeply regret that any provocation should for a moment have made us forget that respect which is not only due to ourself, but the *public*

There is no subject that cannot be discussed with propriety and decency of language, and the editor who descends below this, only disgrace themselves. The language, however, was not improper, but the comparison *was*. We compared Mr. Davis to some wild animal, (not now recollected,) and though the comparison might have been true, it was highly censurable, as Mr. B. cannot help his unfortunate shape or appearance.

PENSION BUREAU.

With the exception of Messrs. Crump and Elliot, this bureau might stand as a blank if no worse, in the catalogue of our institutions. It would puzzle Hogarth to represent them with any degree of accuracy! A description of one however, may answer for the whole. They are "like a band of brothers joined." If such huge uncouth awkward looking men as we saw in the office, can write or even spell "do," it is the most surprising part of the Pension history.

Mr. *James M. Edwards*, who is the chief of the bureau, has altered greatly since we first had the pleasure to know him. He was then fair skinned, affable, warm hearted, and generous as a prince, with a smooth, fair, round face, adorned with a most fascinating smile. He is now a blue skin, morose, clownish, steel hearted, or rather no hearted, ('suspect some of the pious ladies of the committee rooms have stole it,) niggardly and long faced, with a countenance grim as Medusa! and instead of the innocent smile, the only true indication of love to God and man, two-edged swords and daggers have usurped its place! Bigotry, this is thy work!!!! He has become a member of the tract society. What can such a hideous monster do in heaven? He would frighten the very angels out of that holy place. "If you were pious I would give you something." Mark that! This is their love for the heathen. God forbid we should ever be what he calls pious.

There are sixteen clerks attached to this bureau, besides extra paupers. We saw only nine, one of these, Mr. *George W. Crump* is chief clerk, and appertains to the Crump family of Virginia, one of the first families of that State, several of whose [illegible] were known to us in better days.

Mr. Crump is rather young looking, a tall, slender figure, and lofty carriage. His features somewhat dark, are pleasing, and his fine dark eye and mild countenance has much expression. His manners are highly accomplished and gentlemanly, and proves that he is of the old school.

Seth Elliott. Mr. E. is too well known in this city to need any description. He is still young looking, of moderate size, with handsome features, set off with a fine clear blue eye, and generous, open countenance. He is warm hearted, and good tempered, and very pleasing in his manners. This is all we can say of this bureau. How the business is done since Messrs. Kendall and Co. has had command of Government affairs, we have not the least knowledge.

The COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF of the UNITED STATES ARMY is Gen. McCOMB.

For the last two or three years we have seen but little of the General, as he has been absent on duty most of that time. We had the pleasure to salute him in his office a few days since. He was in fine health and spirits, rather more corpulent, which goes to prove he enjoys a sufficiency of the good things of this life.

Of his public duties, the public ought to know more than we do. One thing he deserves credit for, is making peace with the Seminoles, in the way recommended by Gen. Jessup—that is, to let them alone.

He is still young looking, portly and affable. He is of New York. His office is called Head Quarters.

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL—JESSUP.

He has likewise been long absent from Washington, and reduced to the brink of the grave by the unparalleled hardships he endured both in body and mind in the southern Indian war.

He has been less censured than any other public officer in the Government, perhaps—yet he has been censured by some. But the man who would charge Gen. J. with wilful misconduct, does not know the man. He will stand the test of scrutiny, perhaps better than any officer of the army or navy.

We passed through the members of his bureau, in the commencement of this tour, but did not see Gen. *Cross*, the acting Quartermaster. He is another amiable and trustworthy officer, and held in much esteem by his superiors, General C (or Colonel perhaps,) is of young appearance, very tall and slender, with delicate features and wan complexion.

We also passed through the ADJUTANT GENERAL (Gen. Jones,) office at the same time.

PAYMASTER GENERAL.

Col Towson is still or nearly the same—a little greyer, otherwise we see no difference.

We never miss him from his desk—amiable, gentlemanly and high minded, he goes "a head." We hope he will never demean his character as many of our great men have done, in squandering "the deposites." He is a native of Maryland.

Mr. *Frye*, his chief clerk, is still the same in appearance—we see no difference. He is one of the most amiable men to be found; mild and suasive in his manners, with a countenance of unequalled benignity and sweetness. He has been in office many years, and in all that time calumny has never dared to breathe aught against him. He is a brother-in-law of Hon. J. Q. Adams, and a native of Maine.

Col. Andrews, Assistant Paymaster, is often absent on duty. He is not inferior to any officer in the Government, either as gentleman or a clerk. He is a young looking man, of fine personal appearance, and his manners are highly polished and winning—'cannot say what State he hails from.

The Messenger is a fine old man, and is either a German or Swiss.

TOPOGRAPHICAL BUREAU.

Col. Albert is at the head of this Bureau, and has been for many years. We honored a page of our writings with a brief notice of this gentleman, some time since—but did him great injustice. Indeed it would puzzle common writers to do him justice. Col. A seems to have been selected by nature, for a trial of her skill. She has lavished not only the graces, but the virtues of his species upon him with a liberal hand. He is at once, the Howard and the Chesterfield of the War Department. But all those virtues are concealed by an artless modesty peculiarly his own.

Col. A. is a middle aged man, of common size, with pale, but interesting features. We do not know what State has the honor of his birth.

How many clerks are attached to this bureau, we do not know. We only saw one, and he is a stranger—a Mr. Thompson. Mr. T. is a young man, tall and neatly formed. His face is well featured, with a high square forehead, and keen black eye His countenance is open and pleasant, and his manners are chaste and refined, where he comes from we cannot say.

SURGEON GENERAL'S BUREAU.

Dr. *Thomas Lawson* is now at the head of this bureau, formerly occupied by Dr. Lovell, deceased. Dr. L. is a middle aged man, perhaps something over. He is about common height, with a spare, but good figure, and a thin, Grecian face, with a high forehead. His eye is a keen blue, and his complexion wan. His countenance, though care worn, is sprightly and intelligent, and his manners are highly accomplished, and betokens a mind enriched with learning and knowledge.

He is a Virginian, and a relative of the brave Gen. Lawson, of the Revolution, famed alike for his bravery and great personal beauty.

It was this gentleman who apprized the Virginia Legislature which then sat at Staunton, of the approach of Tarlton. He rode down one or two horses to accomplish it.

We find a Mr. Johnson named as clerk in the Register, but did not see him. 'Think it was in this office we saw a very clever young man by the name of *Mac. M'Sherry*. He may, perhaps, belong to the office.

Mr. J. H. Collins, the Messenger for the bureau, is a fine looking man, tall and well made, and very gentlemanly in his manners.

THE ENGINEER BUREAU.

Col. *Totten* is the principal head of this bureau, in the place of Gen. Gratiott. Col. T. ('not certain as to his grade,) is a middle aged man, of common size, rather stout. His face is fair, full, and of an oval shape, with a full, bright blue eye and high forehead. His countenance is noble and commanding, and a little spiced with gayety. He is a perfect gentleman in his manners, and a native of Connecticut.

There are three clerks attached to this bureau—one is our old friend Mr. *Crookshanks*, and two new clerks, Messrs. *Hawkins* and *Blubbins*. Mr. Crookshanks, it will be recollected, is a little pious, but not one of the tract sort. He is what is called "a good fellow." He is a man over six feet, fine open countenance, and with the exception of a *few* grey hairs, is just the same thing. He is a Scotch "man."

Mr. *Henry L. Hawkins* is a young, genteel looking man, with a tall, handsome figure, equal, fair face, and very pleasing, open countenance. His eye is a mild blue, and his manners easy and affable. He is of Massachusetts.

Mr. *Blubbins*. We had our eye on this gentleman since we entered the War Department, not exactly in affection, though no one is more love worthy. But to top off with Mr. B. He is a young man, and at once adorned with the richest gifts of nature, and highly accomplished. He is certainly a very fascinating young man. We hope, for the sake of the ladies, he may be a batchelor. He is a native of Connecticut.

CORRECTION.

In our last paper we placed Mr. *Pettegrew* at the 4th *Auditor's Bureau*, whereas he belongs to the 1*st Auditor's Bureau*, and upon a second glance at Mr. Pettigrew, (which is all we have at any time to bestow,) we came far short of doing him justice. Mr. P. is in his countenance and manners one of the most captivating men in our city. His face is Grecian in shape. He is *not* distant in his manners.

But the most unpardonable error in the last paper is, swapping Mr. J. *Ferguson*, jr. away for Mr. J. *W. Bronaugh*, jr. both of the 1st Auditor's Bureau. It ought to be read thus—

Mr. Ferguson jr. is the same we saw before, whose description was imperfect. He is quite a young man, of good height, and size, with a round fair face, fair hair, with a mild, dark grey eye. His countenance is ingenious, smooth and placid, and his manners are modest, insinuating and polite. He is a new clerk, and a native of the District.

Mr. *Bronaugh* jr. Mr. B in his manners and appearance, bears a very strong resemblance to Mr. F. He is a young looking man, of common size and good figure, with a round face and regular features—

a shade darker than the other. His large, full, brilliant, dark eye, has much expression, with a countenance of common serenity and sweetness. His manners are modest and dignified—he is a new clerk of Pennsylvania. These are two of the most promising clerks of the public bureaus.

—o—

THE LOAFER'S SOLILOQUY.

I have a faint recollection of having been sober at some early period of my life before, and things looked very much as they do now. It's distressing to [illegible] sobriety makes every thing look. [illegible] day I thought myself an [illegible] some young man, and now I'll be hanged if I don't look so much like a ragged and beggar that I'm actually ashamed of myself. There aren't half so many stars in the sky as there were last night, and they don't dance half so merrily as they commonly do. They say it's June, but I believe they lie for I shiver like December. I once heard that idleness would bring a man to a morsel of bread; now I wish it would bring me to something short to cool my burning tongue, for I have'n't got a tonic, and the bars and cellars are all shut.—Wonder if Dives was half as hot in Tophet as I am. I'll do something, if I don't there's no snakes. I'll go and hold up that post, for it's so drunk, it can't stand still that's certain. Where shall I sleep to night? There 'ere brick would do as they have many a time before; but I've no brandy to warm 'em. I think I'll go to the watch house. Hello watch, hallo murder! Ah! them cursed drunken Charlies are all asleep, as usual—the last thump wouldn't wake 'em. They have no humanity, no bowels. If it feels so bad to be sober, I wonder every body isn't drunk. How I pity the poor Temperance Society. They want us to drink water and nothing else; for dogs won't drink brandy they say. That's because their irrational brutals, and don't know what's good. Now I'm not a dog, but a man, and like stick to brandy, I wish it would to me. I wish my throat was a mile long, so I could taste it all the way down. If I had my way, there shouldn't be any stores or dwelling houses, but all bar rooms and taverns, and I'd drink till every body was dead, and then I'd set up tavern myself. I do feel awful sick and if there was no water in the docks I'd go and drown myself. What a pity they aren't filled with something short, wouldn't I jump in? The corporation ought to see to it. Now I think of it. Now I think of it, I'll stow myself away in this here gutter and hold on the curb stone. The sides, may be, will keep me from rolling off. I do not believe the Queen of England hasn't got such a bed-quilt as I have; it's the blue vault of heaven. I wish it were tucked up a little closer about the edges. I say ma'am suppose you've got locked out as I have, but never mind, I'll take care of you. Creep underneath the counterpane. Tehol it's nothing but a dog and I've thrown away my politeness. Go away dog, I'll meet for your master. 'Now the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.' I feel a notion of delivering myself up to religious reflection, and I'm in a proper frame of mind for it. All good men got drunk; the Bible says so. Noah got so corned he couldn't stand, sit, nor be still. Lot got boozy; and Herman's heart was merry with wine. Moses got drunk.—Zounds! I believe all patriarchs got drunk. Quit! Quit! I tell you. What's the use of poking a fellow's ribs so. Breakfast aren't ready yet.

Watchman.—No, but the watch house is, and the Police Court will be in the morning.

—o—

Interrupted Love Letter.—The following epistle, intercepted by a school boy to a young lady in an adjoining seminary was intercepted by the master:

My dear Miss, I can't wait no longer;
To refuse me is a sin!
Every day my love grows stronger,
Mercy! what a state I'm in!

—o—

'The beth vegetable,' said a lisping old maid, 'that ever I ate with a *clam*.' She ought to marry the Irishman who said 'of all shell fish I prefer an egg.' Or the one who said, the best piece of meat he ever ate was 'a raw roast potato *boiled*.'

—o—

Whereas Poetry.—The editor of the Woodman a Tennessee paper thus makes poetry—The Vevey times must try it again.

'O dear! what times these is!
Sugar am ress and rum are ris!'

POETRY.

SING AT YOUR WORK.

Sing at your work—'twill lighten
The labors of the day;
Sing at your work—'twill brighten
The darkness of the way.

Sing at your work—though sorrow
[illegible] length and shade may cast
[illegible] on the morrow,
A sunbeam cheers the blast.

[illegible] in a brief dominion
[illegible] o'er the spirit given,
[illegible] music nerves the pinion
That bears it up to heaven.

—o—

Portsmouth, (Va.) June 14.

The Hon. Cornelius P. Van Ness arrived in town on Wednesday evening, and was received with the respect due to his station. Agreeably to previous arrangement, a deputation of friends was sent to Whitehall to meet and welcome him, and a committee appointed to receive him at the wharf.

The Whitehall was handsomely decorated with flags, &c for the occasion, and came into the bay at an early hour in handsome style, under the discharge of artillery, answered by a gun from the battery. As he landed on the wharf, the band struck up "Home, sweet home," and the customary salute of fifteen guns to a foreign minister was opened from the breakwater. The procession then formed, under the direction of Colonel THOMAS, assisted by a number of active young men as deputy marshals, and moved to the Park, where Mr. VAN NESS was addressed in behalf of the citizens by N. B. HASWELL, Esq. in his usual felicitous manner. The reply was neat and appropriate, such as the circumstances of the case were naturally calculated to inspire. The Governor was then conducted to his quarters at the American, where a large concourse of citizens assembled to pay the respect due to an old neighbor, on his return from an honorable mission, after an absence of ten years.

Mr. VAN NESS, we are happy to add, appears to enjoy very good health, and still retains much of the manly vigor that characterized his earlier life.—*Free Press.*

[All this affords us much pleasure.]

—o—

The Revenge.—Two Irish sailors, finding a large cask that was cast ashore from the wreck of a ship, and naturally thinking it contained the dear aqueebough, but which in reality contained gun-powder, were greatly puzzled how to get at the enviable treasure. At length it was resolved to get a red hot piece of iron for that purpose. As might be expected, the one who bored the cask was thrown aloft into the air by the explosion of the powder. The other seeing his companion flying in the air, as he thought, with a cask of whiskey, exclaimed with great sang froid—'By St. Patrick, if you do not come down and give me a share, I shall inform the exciseman.'

—o—

A Pretty Conceit.—The Fourth of July is to be celebrated in Detroit, Michigan, in a novel manner. It is proposed among other things, to select 26 young ladies, between the age of ten and sixteen,—representing the 26 States in the Union—to ride on a magnificent car, in the procession. The ladies are to be dressed in white, decorated with appropriate wreaths of flowers, each with a wand in her hand, to which will be attached a little banner. The car will be drawn by six white horses, richly caparisoned, and escorted by an appropriate guard, detached from the military. Very pretty—isn't it?

—o—

A Yankee down east advertises for a butter ball in the following rigid curious manner:

'Any gal what's got $500 and hasn't got the itch, can find a customer for life, by writing a billy dux addressed to Z. Q. and stick it in the crack of Uncle Ebenezer's corn crib.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers has taken the house on the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue, formerly kept by him, and known by the name of the Washington Coffee House, and have fitted it up in first rate style for the accommodation of boarders, either transient or permanent, which he intends to keep on the most reasonable terms; and from his long experience with business of a public house, he flatters himself to be able to give general satisfaction, and in doing so, hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

The public's ob't serv't,

J. STETTINIUS.

N. B.—Oysters and other refreshments that are in season, to be had at any hour in the day, and will be served up in the best possible manner.

Sept 9, 1837.

WELLERISMS.

'Don't I wonder,' as the stage driver said when he yoked up the wrong passengers.

'You be darned,' as the Yankee said when he saw a great hole in his stocking.

'After me is manners,' as the calf said to the milk maid.

'Hard picking,' as the printer said when he run out of *sorts*.

'I hate long stories,' as the fellow said while reading his Dictionary.

Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, and Undertaker.

THE subscriber informs the public, that he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice. PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice. Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins ready made on hand, with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

PETER CALLAN.

june 15

BOARDING HOUSE.

Gentlemen of the Departments and others who may wish to get board yearly or transiently with or without families, can be accomodated at Mrs. Connor's Boarding House, on Penn. Av. East of 4½ street.

☞ Also persons visiting the District.

May 11, 1839.

PASSAGE TO NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, PETERSBURG, AND RICHMOND.—THREE TIMES A WEEK.

The steamboats Alabama, Capt. Sutton, and Kentucky, Capt. Holmes, will commence to run three times a week, [later, nately,] on Monday, the 4th of March next, leaving the lower end of Spear's wharf, [illegible] Monday, Wednesday, [illegible] Friday afternoons, at 3½ o'clock, and [illegible] at Portsmouth next morning in time [illegible] the cars to Wilmington; and thence in steamboats to Charleston, which is the quickest, cheapest, and most comfortable [illegible]

These boats also run in conection with the James river boats for Petersburg and Richmond, where they arrive next afternoon from Baltimore. This is likewise by far the most pleasant route, having a comfortable night's rest, and no changes from steamboats, stages, and railroads, in the dead of night, as on the Washington route. The company having bought the new and beautiful steamboat Jewess for the purpose of running a daily line, due notice will be given thereof; and the company hope that travellers, will patronise this line assuring them that nothing shall be wanting on their part to give comfort and despatch.

JAMES FURGUSSON, Agent.

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.—The passenger trains on this road will daily start as follows, viz:

FROM WASHINGTON TO BALTIMORE.

At 8 o'clock a. m and 4 o'clock p. m.

FROM BALTIMORE FOR WASHINGTON.

At 8 o'clock, a. m. and at 4 o,clock p. m.

Passengers by the morning train, if proceeding westwardly, can connect with the Western train on the Baltimore and Ohio rail road at the Relay house, reach Frederick in time for the Western stages that leave there at 12 o'clock, noon, or Harper's Ferry, in time for the evening train to Winchester; while passengers travelling eastwardly are conveyed through to Philadelphia without unnecessary detention at Baltimore, reaching Philadelphia in time for the evening line to New York; and thus accomplishing the journey from Washington to New York in one day.

Under no circumstances whatever can the train be delayed beyond the hour fixed starting. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested that passengers procure their tickets the previous evening; to enable them to do which, the office will be kept open till half past seven o'clock, p. m.

By order

SAMUEL STETTINIUS, Agent.

mar 23

NEW BOOKS.

Romance of the Harem, by Miss Pardoe, auther of 'City of the Sultan,' &c. in two volumes, 12mo.

The American in Paris, by John Sanderson, Esq. in two volumes, 12mo.

Indecision, a tale of the far West, and other Poems, by B. K. Mitchel, M. D. in one volume, 12mo.

Tales of Enterprise, for the amusement of youth, embellished with engravings on steel, in one small volume.

Just received for sale at

GARRET ANDERSON'S,

Pennsylvania avenue, between 11th and 12th streets.

mar 27 —

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

LADY'S AMARANTH.

Published every other Saturday, by J. Torr, No. 274 Market street, Philadelphia.

TERMS.—$1,25 per annum; payable in advance, or $1,50 if not paid within three months, $2 00 will be charged if not paid before the end of the year.

This periodical will contain a large variety of original and well selected Tales, Essays, Anecdotes, Poetry, Memoirs of distinguished individuals, and Literature in general.

The object of the publisher is to concentrate in this work that which is useful and entertaining; and to collect from the great mass of publications instructive and pleasing matter.

Each number will contain a fine wood Engraving, illustrative of some particular passage.

The Amaranth will be published every other Saturday, on fine white paper, neatly done up in a cover; and served the city Subscribers in a strong wrapper.

Persons remitting *five dollars* will be entitled to a *fifth* copy gratis.

☞ All letters, directed to the publisher, J. Torr, 274 Market street, Philadelphia, must be post paid.

☞ Postmasters and others are requested to act as agents.

Agents allowed 25 cents for each subscriber obtained.

FRANKLIN INN.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage.

THOMAS BAKER.

nov. 17 tf.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS, &c.

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following.

Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. &c. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Cheryll, for Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch; Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Casteloupes; Nasturtions; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver; Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large; Peas, extra early, early and late; Peppers; Squash and other; Pumpkins, pye; Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts; Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spinage, round and prickly; Squash, every variety; Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots, Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞ These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

☞ Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and Plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

THE GENUINE VEGETABLE PILLS.

☞$100 *if they fail.*☜

An effectual remedy for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Gravel, Strictures, &c. &c.

Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have proved the most effectual. They make a speedy and permanent cure, without regard to diet or exposure, and in the most obstinate cases, where all other remedies have failed, these Pills have been known to effect permanent cures. In more slight cases, they seldom ever require a longer time than from THREE TO SIX DAYS to effect a cure, and never have been known to fail.

These Pills possess great advantage over all other remedies of the kind, as they do not effect the breath, or cause any sickness of the stomach whatever; on the contrary, they may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend.

N.B. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box, at $1 per box.

For sale Wholesale and Retail at the Drug Store, corner of Sixth street and Penn. Avenue, V. Harbaugh. Charles Stott, W. Kirkwood, Washington, and by

James Barry, Navy Yard.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON, S. C

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Captain Rollin will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 24 March next, she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week, leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known by Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say any thing of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk boats in full time.

Passage through from Philadelphia	-	$30
" " " Baltimore	-	28
" " " Norfolk	-	25

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat Office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street, and at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore, ower end of Spear's wharf.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

feb21 JAMES FERGUSON.

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory, AND *UPHOLSTERY*

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in itsvarious branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the rail road depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Sofa Bedsteads

Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)

Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables

Wardrobes, Bedsteads

Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs

Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington.

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture for new will give us a call.

Funerals attended to.

NEW BOOKS.—Damascus and Palmyra, a Journey in the East, with a sketch of this state and prospects of Syria, under Ibraham Pasha, by Charles D. Addison of the Inner Temple.

Outward Bound, or a Merchant's Adventures, by the author of 'Rattlin the Reefer,' &c.

Are just received, for sale at

GARRET ANDERSON'S

Book, Stationary, and Fancy Store,

sept 8—tf

HOLT'S HOTEL.

THE above establishment having been in successful operation for eighteen months, is now in plete operation for the accommdation of Ladies and Gentlemen visiting the city, either on business or for pleasure. In consideration of the present rate of the money maket, the Proprietor has reduced his prices of board to the following rates, viz

Gentlemen occupying double bedded or many rooms, per day each	$1
Those occupying single rooms, per day each,	2 25
Ladies and gentlemen, dining at the Ladies' table, per day, each	1 25
Meals served in private rooms, per day, each extra,	50
Private parlour, extra each,	1 00

The proprietor returns his sincere acknowledgments for the very extensive patronage he has received at this establishment, and pledges himself that nothing on his part or that of his household shall be wanting to merit a continuation of past favors, and render comfortable those who may favor him with a call.

HOURS FOR MEALS.

Breakfast from 7 to 9. | Tea, from 7 to 9
Dinner, 12 to 4 | Supper do. 9 to 10

Doors never closed.

STEPH. HOLT.

CABINET CHAIR AND SOFA MANUFACTORY.

EDWIN GREEN has now on hand, and will continue to keep, (or manufacture to order,) the old Cabinet Manufactory, corner of C and 4½ streets, every variety in the above line, comprisg—

Sideboards, with marble and mrhogany tops
Pedestal and Pier Tables, with marble tops
Winged, Pilaster, plain and common Wardrobes
Sofas and Lounges of every variety
Mahogany Chairs do do
Fancy and common do do do
Dining Tables do do
Card do do do
Dressing Bureaus, with marble and mahogany do.
Scroll and Common Bureaus
Washstands, with marble, mahogany, and painted tops
Mahogany French high and low post bedsteads
Maple and Common do do
Centre Tables, with marble and mahogany tops
Music stools, Cribs, Cradles
Hair, Moss, and Shuck Matrasses, &c. of the best workmanship and material, which he will sell especially for cash, as low as any manufactory in the Union.

Mahogany in the board, plank, and veneer, of various qualities, suitable for cabinet-makers and builders, will always be kept for sale as low as can be bought elsewhere.

Repairing and varnishing promptly executed.

Furniture cars, with careful attendants, accustomed to handling furniture, will be kept for hire.

M. S. POWELL'S *SEED STORE* AND *Mulberry and Silk Agency,*

No. 8 WALNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

GOLD LEAF.—50 packets Philadelphia and Boston deep Gold Leaf, for sale by

J. L. PEABODY,

Centre Market Space.

ILLINOIS FARMS FOR SALE.

I have the disposal of several valuable farms in the State of Illinois, near Springfield, which will be sold a bargain, or exchanged for District property. Some of them are handsomely improved, and in a good state of cultivation. Apply to

W. W. CORCORAN.

PROPOSALS FOR *PUBLISHING* BY *SUBSCRIPTIONS*

The Authentic Report of the Controversial Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev. THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T P. POPE.

his celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without oppressing any.

hose in the City of N. York, who the work, will be served by leaving names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willings Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon, Utica, N. Y.;—Mr. Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that the controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland, than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States. It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.
2. The paper and print will both be excellent.
3. It will be issued in weekly parts of twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.
4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight the overplus will be given gratis.

JAMES T. ADAMS,

Lock and Gunsmith, and Bell Hanger,

Sixth street, between C and Louisiana Avenue

WASHINGTON,

Respectfully informsthe public, that he will execute in a workman-likemanner, all busines in the above line, and in a way that will give satisfaction to his emloyers, with punctuality and despatch.

Nov 24, 1828

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.—The passenger trains on this road will daily start as follows, to wit.

From Washington for Baltimore, at 6 o'clock a. m. and at 4 3-4 p. m.

From Baltimore for Washington, at 9 o'clock a. m. and at 4 do p. m.

Passengers by the morning train, if proceeding westwardly, can connect with the western train at the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the Relay House, reach Frederick in time for the western stages that leave there at 12 o'clock noon, or Harper's Ferry in time for the evening train to Winchester; while passengers travelling eastwardly are conveyed through to Philadelphia without unnecessary detention at Baltimore, reaching Philadelphia in time for the evening line to New York, and thus accomplishing the journey from Washington to New York in one day.

Under no circumstances whatever can the train be delayed beyond the hour fixed for starting. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested that passengers procure their tickets the previous evening; to enable them to do which, the office will be kept open till 7 1-2 o'clock, p. m

By order.

feb 1 SAM. STETTINIUS, Agent.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this office or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the West.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skiltul and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

AGENCY AT WASHINGTON.

JAMES H. CAUSTIN, (late of Baltimore having made this city his permanent residence and located his dwelling and office directly opposite to the Department of State, will undertake with his accustomed zeal and diligence the settlement of claims generally, and more particularly claims before Congress against the United States or the several departments thereof, and before any board of commissioners that may be raised for the adjustment of spoilation or other claims. He has now in charge the entire class arising out of French spoliations prior to the year 1800, with reference to which, in addition to a mass of documents and proofs in his possession, he has access to those in the archives of the Government.

Claimants and pensioners of the Navy fund, &c. bounty lands, return duties, &c. and those requiring life insurance, can have their business promptly attended to by letter, (post paid,) and thus relieve themselves from an expensive and inconvenient personal attendance.

Having obtained a commission of Notary Public, he is prepared to furnish legalized copies of any required public documents or other papers. He has been so long engaged in the duties of an agent, that it can only be necessary now to say that economy and prompt attention shall be extended to all business confided to his care; and that, to enable him to render his services and facilities more efficacious, hehas become familiar with all the forms of office.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart, of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, Ring' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia, or Female Complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic sympim, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies.

The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, and stating the manner in which theyare to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the humen body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity, and that every motion, in all matter, whetherin the largest masses or in the smallest particles. is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, he proves to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action of an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them. Thesymptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the idrections contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

G. S. FARQUHAR,

Corner betwen Brown's and Gadsby's.

March 16, 1829.

J. F. CALLAN,

WASHINGTON,

Has just received a fresh supply of

Perfumery, Fancy Soaps and Cosmetics,

Manufactured by Johnson & Co. Wholesale Perfumers, (successors to Snyder & Co.) sign of the Civet Cat, corner of Cedar and William streets, New York.

Cold Cream.

This exquisite preparation will be found particularly efficacious in all cuticular irritation, and as an emollient, its soothing and cooling properties stand unrivalled. No pains have been spared to produce it of the ratest quality, from the purest of materials, and we confidently offer it as an article of first standing, which if equalled, cannot be surpassed by any composition

Florida Water.

A most delicious perfume and agreeable passage from the Eau de Cologne, whose delicacy and potent fragrancy it rivals. From its retentive qualities, it will be found an economical and powerful distributor of sweets for handkerchiefs or linen.

Bears' Oil.

This preparation is recommended as possessing all the restorative qualities of the Bears' Grease, without the unpleasantness attending its use, and by the strength it acquires by concentration, a much less quantity will produce the same result. It has also another property—that of purity, which however carefuly Bears Grease may be prepared it cannot possess, indeed the Oil has so far superseded the use of the Grease by its superior cleanliness, that the latter is but in little demand. The Oil now offered has been clarified from all impurities in the most skiltul manner; by a chemical process, and is rendered very agreeable by being highly scented with the pure Persian Otto of Rose

GRECIAN DYE.

For changing the Color of the Hair, from Red or Grey to a Brown or Black.

Directions for Use—1st. Too great care cannot be taken to cleanse the hair from grease, as the dye will not take effect unless it be entirely removed. To do which, wash the hair in a solution of about a quarter of an ounce of pearl-ash to a quart of water, until it be perfectly clean; and, when it has become perfectly dry, is fitted to receive the preparation.

2d. To prevent the Dye from colouring the grease the part around the hair which may be likely to be touched with it.

3d. To apply the Dye, shake it well, so as to raise the settling at the bottom; then, (having a piece of spongeready, tied to the end of a small stick, about an inch wide,) pass a small comb in at the root of thehair to prevent the skin becoming stained, pour a little into a cup or glass, comb the hair in one direction, dip your sponge into the dye, and rub it over the hair until it becomes quite wet; let it remain till dry; then comb the hair in an opposite direction; repeat it till brown, and so on till the hair becomes black. The application should be made, the person sitting in the sun, for the brighter the atmosphere, the finer the dye becomes. If applied at night, or in the damp, it will fail to have the desired effect.

4th. The day after the application of the dye wash the hair in a solution of salt. (Form it of one ounce of salt to one pint of rain water.) This will set the color, and give it brilliancy.

Lastly. To avoid soiling the Skin or Linen, throw a cloth over the shoulders, wear gloves to protect the hands, and should any of the liquid accidentally drop upon the skin, wipe it off immediately with a wet towel, and be careful not to take overmuch of the dye in the sponge at once. It may not be amiss to observe, that after the dye is set, washing the hair will rather improve than be any injury to it.

Honey Water.

As a wash for the hair, or for imparting a mild fragrancy to linen, this perfume possesses a delicacy which renders it peculiarly agreeable; in warm weather, from its revifying properties, it must always be considered as a neat and appropriate article for the toilet.

OTTAR GUL.

SPIRIT OF ROSES.

The perfume of the Rose has something so transcendently etherial, that it obtains in Persia, its native home, the name of Ottar or Soul; and the east of Roses, when these flowers break into bloom, is there celebrated with all that can be conceived of Eastern magnificence. To describe its qualities would be superfluous—sufficient it is to say, that the Spirit of "Roses" is inferior only to the genuine Persian Ottar, and indeed it approximates so closely as to be but with great difficulty distinguished. As a favorite with the fair, their own lovely type, it will ever stand unrivelled, and be cherished by them so long as taste and elegance shall remain.

Rose Water.

This is an article of universal repute, so much so, that it has even found its way into the mysteries of culinary skill, by which it is employed in imparting a flavor to conserves, &c. It behoves every one, therefore, to take particular care from whence they obtain it. Kimball and Co. pledge themselves that their Rose Water is a simple dimillation from the queen of flowers, and that it is entirely free from any artificial compound; consequently, its native delicacy and fragrancy are not only preserved, but its use rendered innoxious as that of pure spring water.

Amboyna Lotion.

Next to cleanliness, (says the most celebrate dentist of the day,) I know nothing so conducive to the preservation of the Teeth and Gums, or to the purifying the breath, as the Amboyna Lotion, and I advise every one who sets a value upon their possession invariably to use it."

With such strong remarks upon its merits, it would be futile in the propritors to add in praise one word of their own; they will therefore confine themselves to giving proper directions for its use.

The Teeth should be cleansed with a soft brush, and the Botancal Tooth Powder every morning and the mouth and Gums rinsed with the Lotion by attending to these simple directions, those who have good Teeth, will infallibly preserve them so and those whose Teeth have a tendency to decay will have the consolation of discovering that the evil can proceed no farther.